MARVEL

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AUTHORITY

THE INCREDIBLE HULK

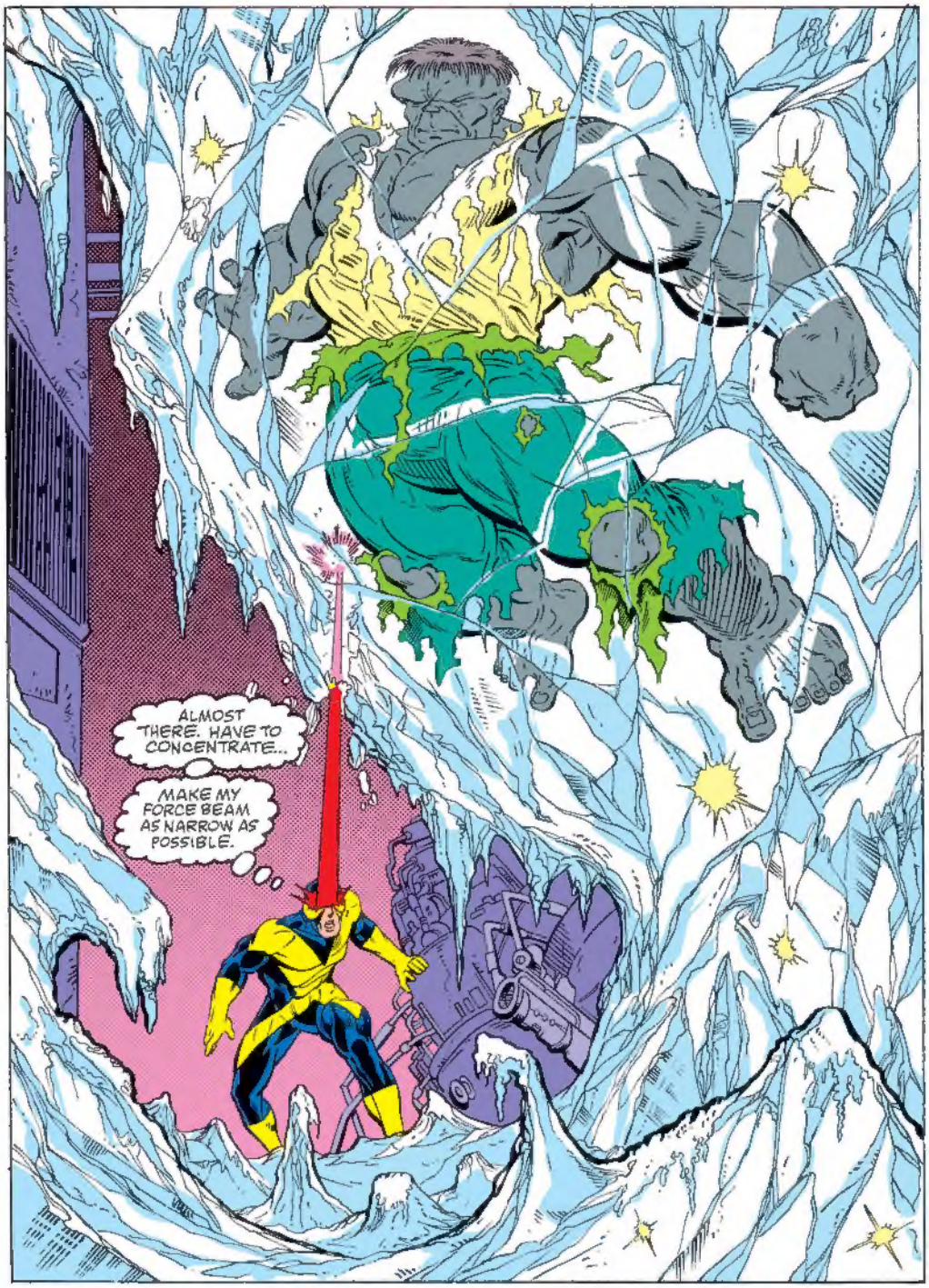
GUEST-STARRING X-FACTOR

GEIGER+MUSGRAVE

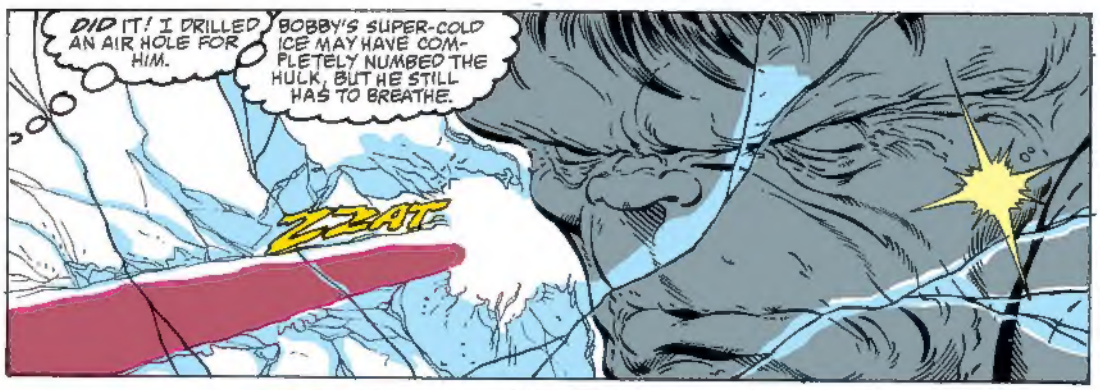
NICE BREEZE TODAY.
BETTY, COME ON. LET'S NOT HAVE THIS TAKE FOREVER, HUH?
TIME IS MONEY, BABE.
BESIDES, IT'S NOT LIKE THEY'RE CHECKING YOU OUT OF THIS HOSPITAL. WE'RE SNEAKING OUT. THE LONGER WE STAND HERE--
IF YOU'RE NERVOUS, RAMON, I CAN WEAR A DISGUISE.
NAH. YOU LOOK FINE.
HOLD ON, I WANT TO LEAVE BRUCE A NOTE.
A NOTE?! AW, MADONNA...
BABE, YOU DON'T OWE BRUCE BANNER ANY-THING. AFTER WHAT HE DID TO YOU, HE DOESN'T DESERVE A NOTE...
...HE DESERVES A KNIFE IN THE RIBS.
HE'S MY HUSBAND, RAMON. BESIDES, HE DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT ME. HE--
I KNOW. YOU KEEP TELLING ME...
WHISH
...HE WASN'T HIMSELF.
BUT TELL ME THIS, BABE. IF BRUCE BANNER WASN'T HIMSELF...
"THEN WHO WAS HE?"
My Dearest Bruce

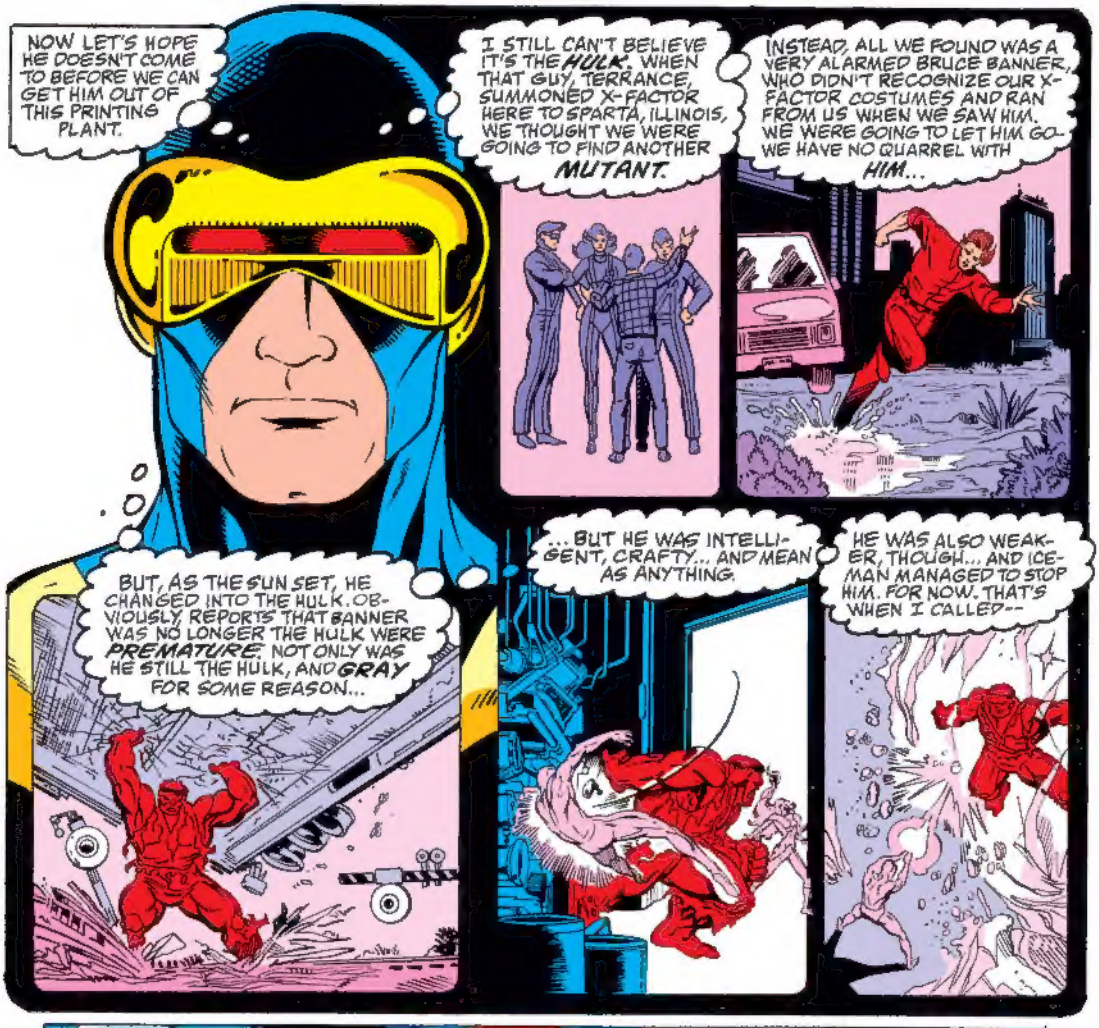
Stan Lee PRESENTS:

CROSSROADS

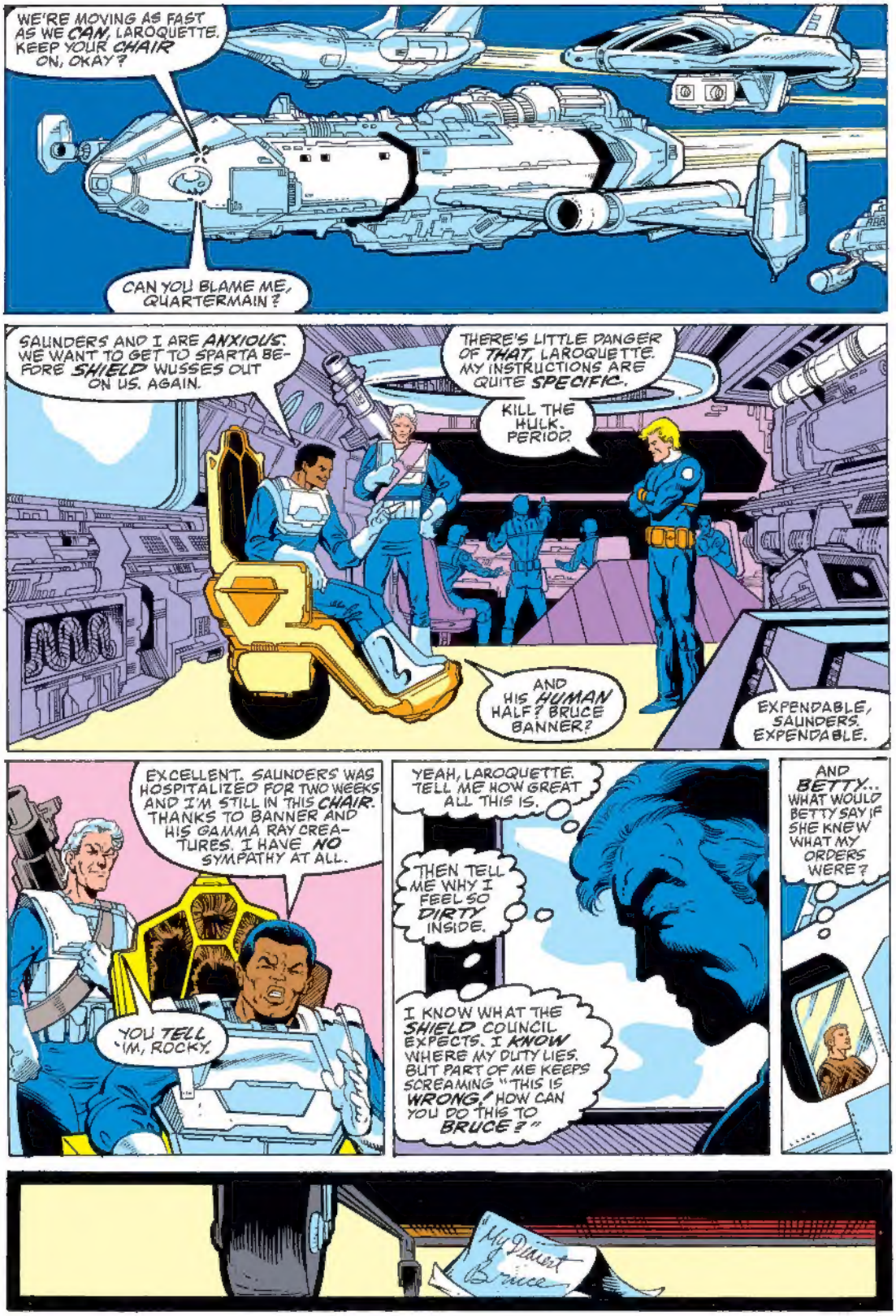


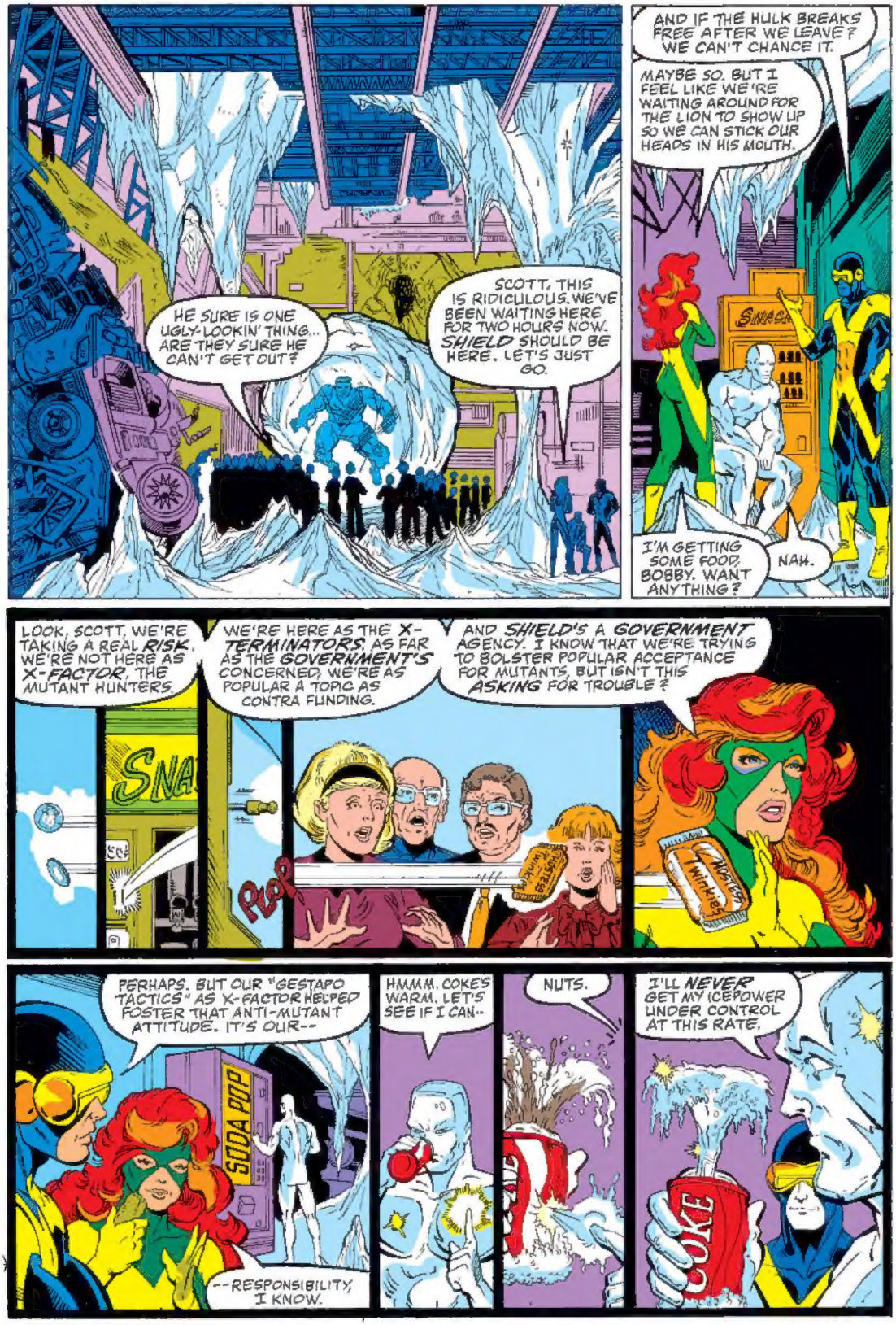
PETER	TODD	JIM	RICK	PETRA	BOB	TOM
DAVID	McFARLANE	SANDERS III	PARKER	SCOTESE	HARRAS	DEFALCO
WRITER	PENCILER	INKER	LETTERER	COLORIST	EDITOR	EDITOR IN CHIEF

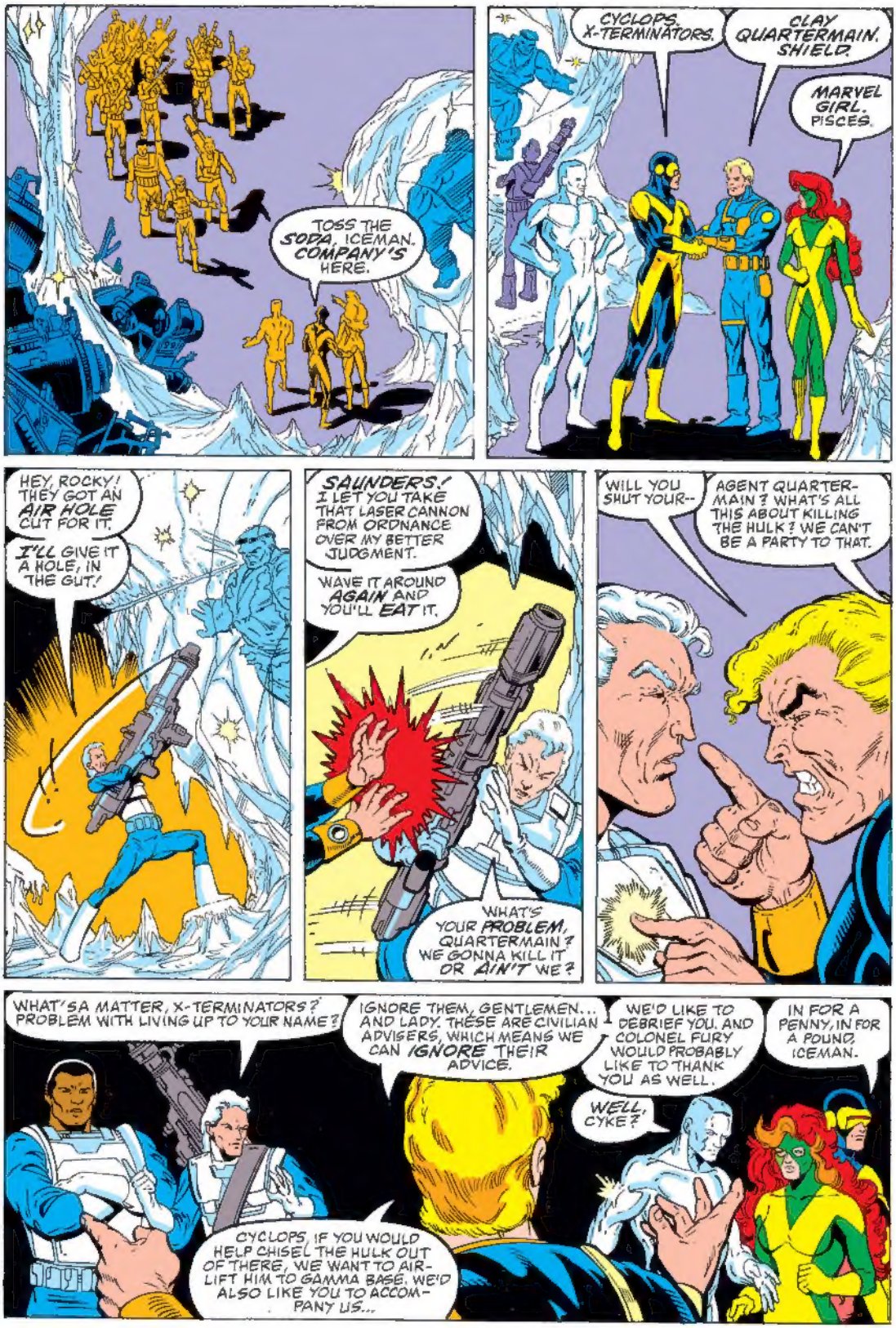

DID IT! I DRILLED AN AIR HOLE FOR HIM.
BOBBY'S SUPER-COLD ICE MAY HAVE COMPLETELY NUMBED THE HULK, BUT HE STILL HAS TO BREATHE.
ZZAT

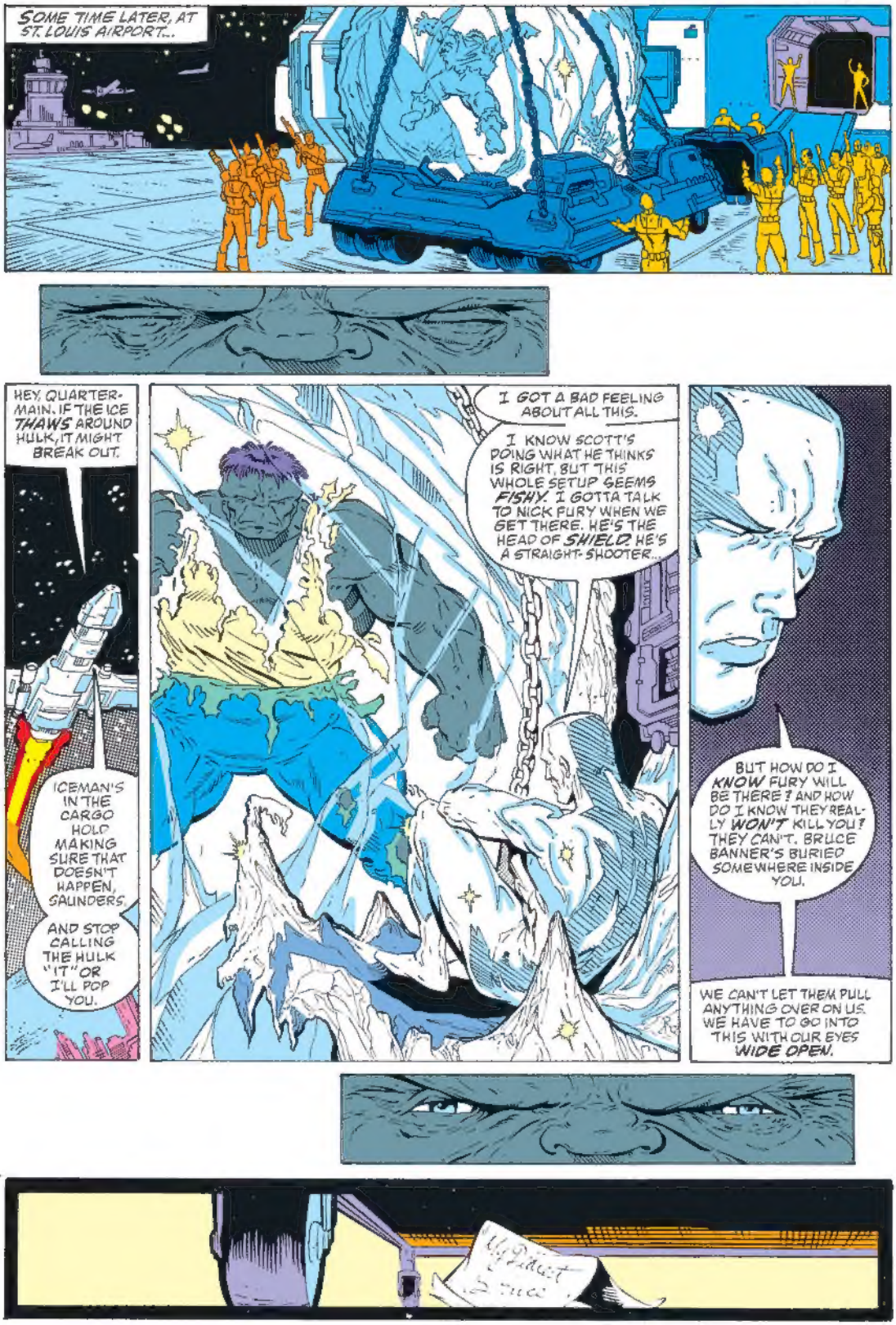

NOW LET'S HOPE HE DOESN'T COME TO BEFORE WE CAN GET HIM OUT OF THIS PRINTING PLANT.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S THE HULK. WHEN THAT GUY, TERRANCE, SUMMONED X-FACTOR HERE TO SPARTA, ILLINOIS, WE THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO FIND ANOTHER MUTANT.
INSTEAD, ALL WE FOUND WAS A VERY ALARMED BRUCE BANNER, WHO DIDN'T RECOGNIZE OUR X-FACTOR COSTUMES AND RAN FROM US WHEN WE SAW HIM. WE WERE GOING TO LET HIM GO- WE HAVE NO QUARREL WITH HIM...
BUT, AS THE SUN SET, HE CHANGED INTO THE HULK. OBVIOUSLY, REPORTS THAT BANNER WAS NO LONGER THE HULK WERE PREMATURE. NOT ONLY WAS HE STILL THE HULK, AND GRAY FOR SOME REASON...
...BUT HE WAS INTELLIGENT, CRAFTY... AND MEAN AS ANYTHING.
HE WAS ALSO WEAKER, THOUGH... AND ICEMAN MANAGED TO STOP HIM. FOR NOW. THAT'S WHEN I CALLED--

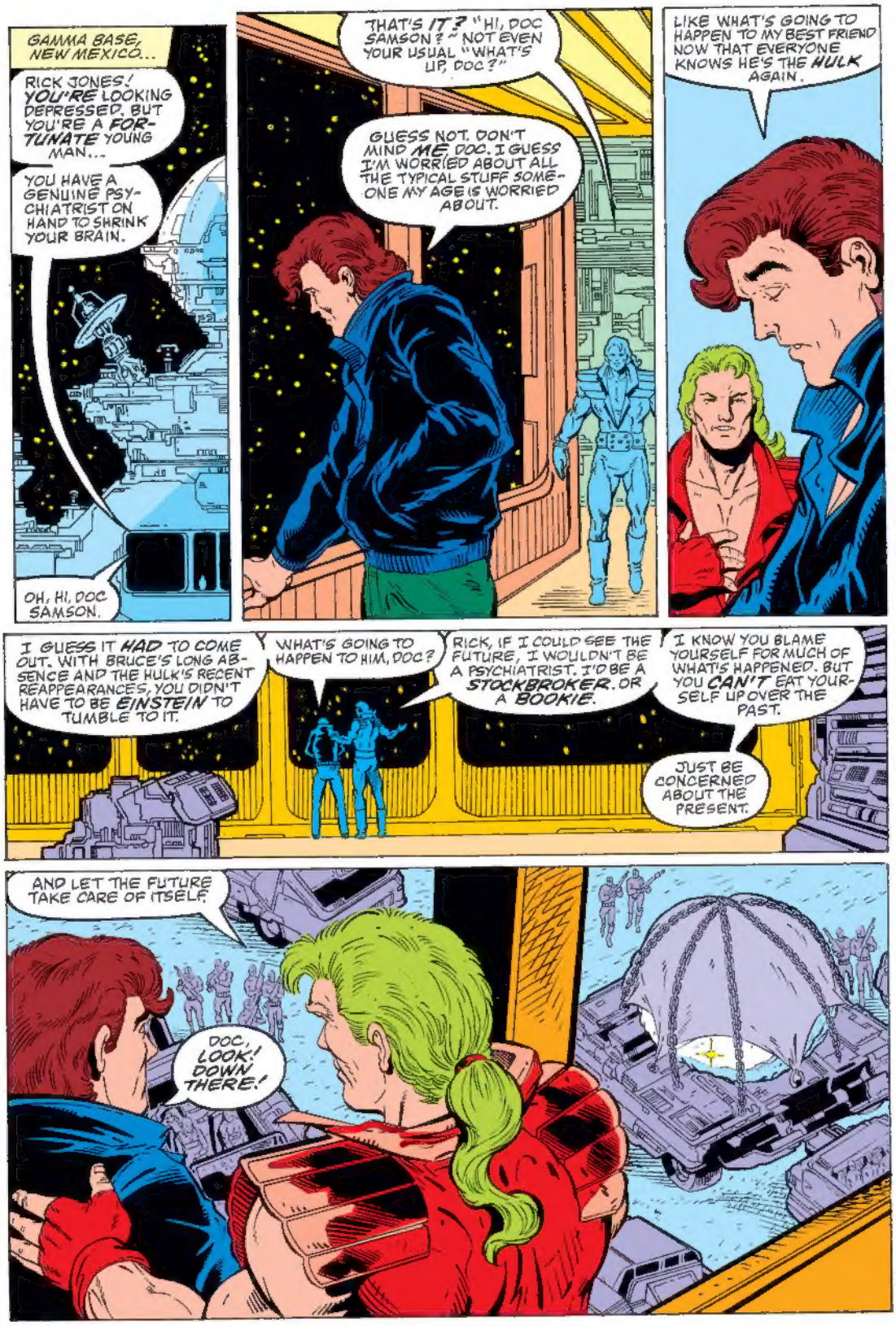
-- SHIELD, CYCLOPS. WHEN DID THOSE HOT-SHOT SPY TYPES SAY THEY'D BE HERE?
I'M NOT SURE, MARVEL GIRL. THEY ARE COMING FROM NEW MEXICO, AFTER ALL. I'M CERTAIN THEY'LL GET HERE AS QUICKLY AS THEY CAN.

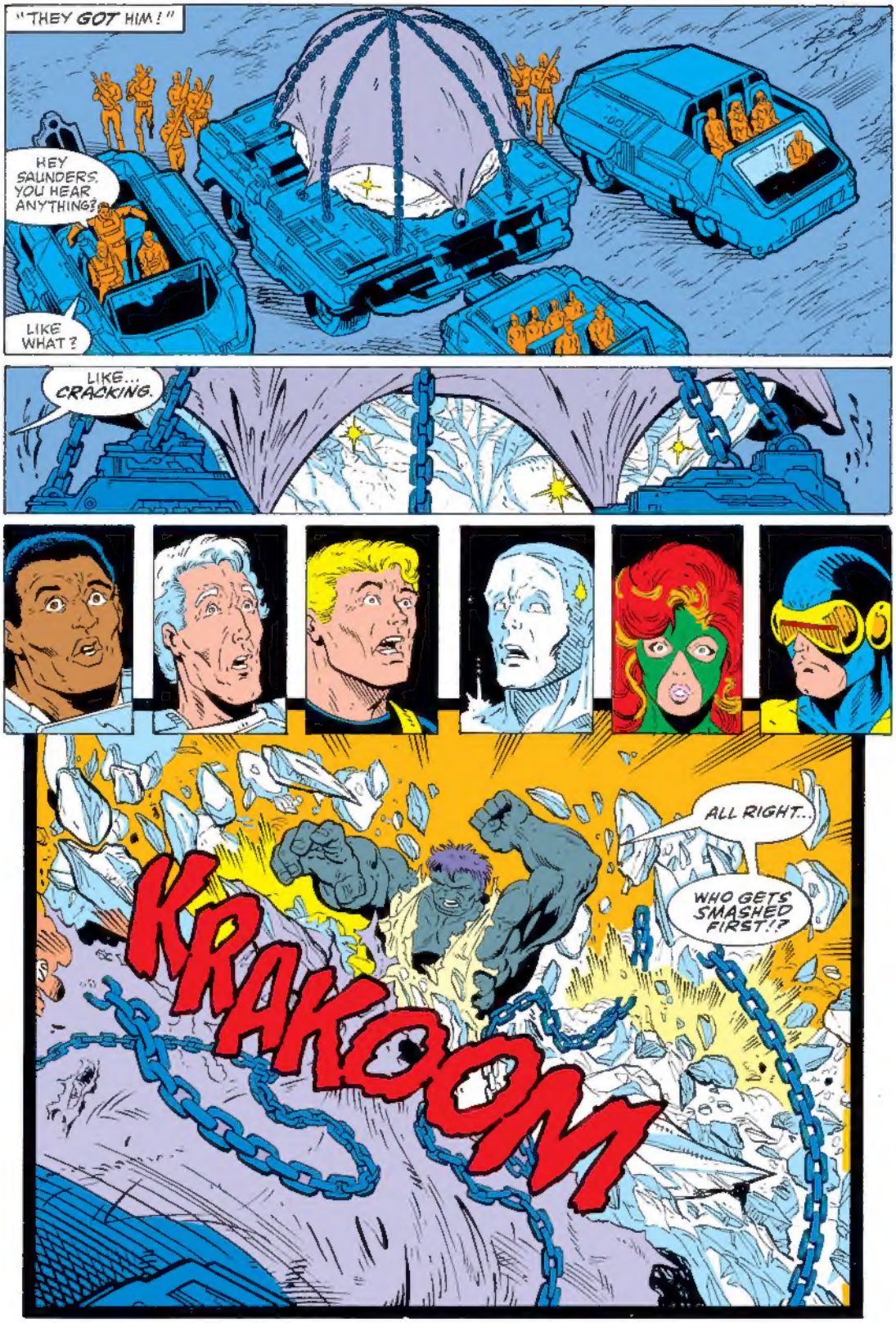

WE'RE MOVING AS FAST AS WE CAN, LAROQUETTE. KEEP YOUR CHAIR ON, OKAY?
CAN YOU BLAME ME, QUARTERMAIN?
SAUNDERS AND I ARE ANXIOUS. WE WANT TO GET TO SPARTA BEFORE SHIELD WUSSES OUT ON US. AGAIN.
THERE'S LITTLE DANGER OF THAT, LAROQUETTE. MY INSTRUCTIONS ARE QUITE SPECIFIC.
KILL THE HULK. PERIOD.
AND HIS HUMAN HALF? BRUCE BANNER?
EXPENDABLE, SAUNDERS. EXPENDABLE.
EXCELLENT. SAUNDERS WAS HOSPITALIZED FOR TWO WEEKS AND I'M STILL IN THIS CHAIR. THANKS TO BANNER AND HIS GAMMA RAY CREATURES. I HAVE NO SYMPATHY AT ALL.
YOU TELL 'IM, ROCKY.
YEAH, LAROQUETTE. TELL ME HOW GREAT ALL THIS IS.
THEN TELL ME WHY I FEEL SO DIRTY INSIDE.
I KNOW WHAT THE SHIELD COUNCIL EXPECTS. I KNOW WHERE MY DUTY LIES. BUT PART OF ME KEEPS SCREAMING "THIS IS WRONG! HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO BRUCE?"
AND BETTY... WHAT WOULD BETTY SAY IF SHE KNEW WHAT MY ORDERS WERE?
"My Dearest Bruce"

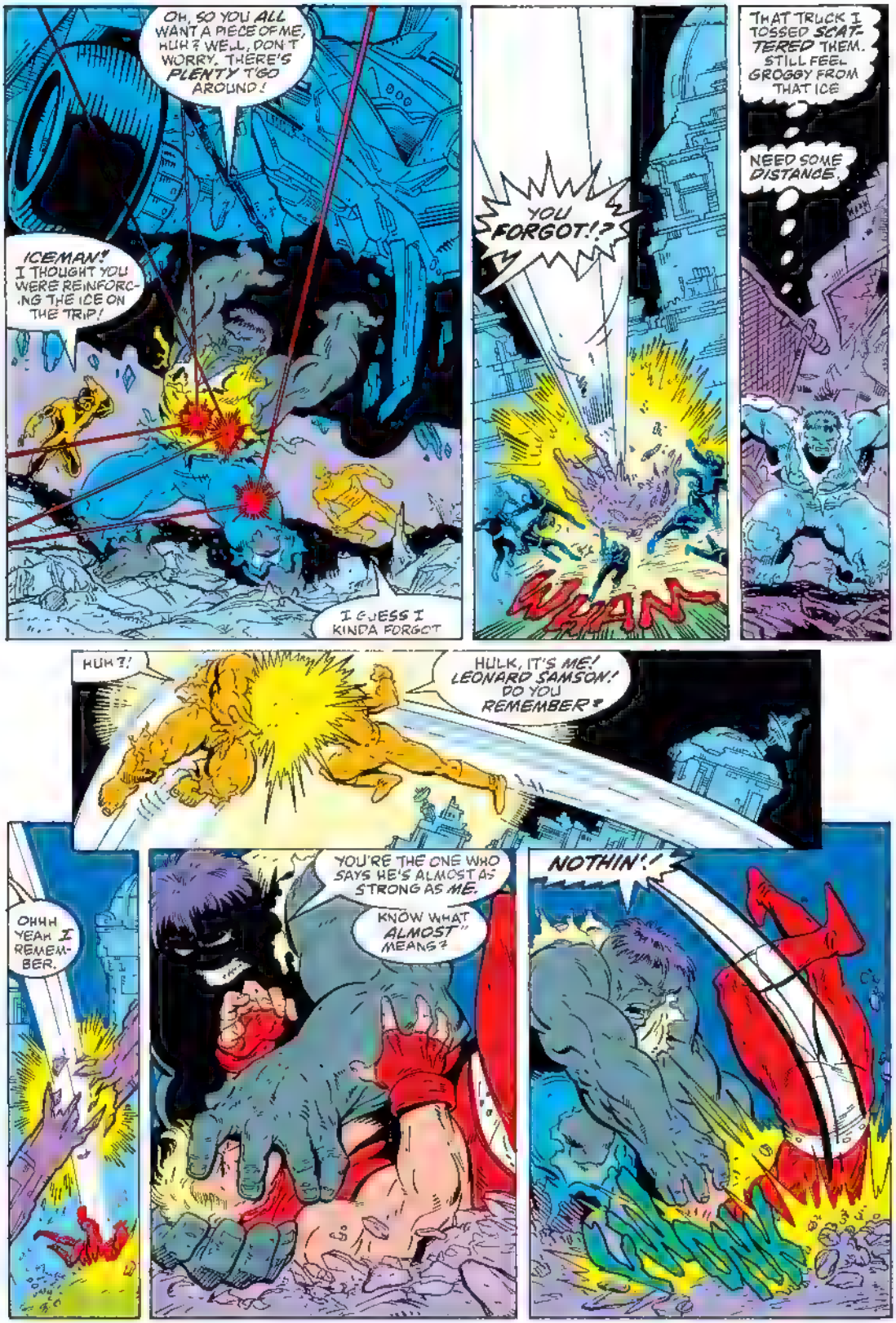

HE SURE IS ONE UGLY-LOOKIN' THING... ARE THEY SURE HE CAN'T GET OUT?
SCOTT, THIS IS RIDICULOUS. WE'VE BEEN WAITING HERE FOR TWO HOURS NOW. SHIELD SHOULD BE HERE. LET'S JUST GO.
AND IF THE HULK BREAKS FREE AFTER WE LEAVE? WE CAN'T CHANCE IT.
MAYBE SO. BUT I FEEL LIKE WE'RE WAITING AROUND FOR THE LION TO SHOW UP SO WE CAN STICK OUR HEADS IN HIS MOUTH.
I'M GETTING SOME FOOD, BOBBY. WANT ANYTHING?
NAH.
LOOK, SCOTT, WE'RE TAKING A REAL RISK. WE'RE NOT HERE AS X-FACTOR, THE MUTANT HUNTERS.
WE'RE HERE AS THE X-TERMINATORS. AS FAR AS THE GOVERNMENT'S CONCERNED, WE'RE AS POPULAR A TOPIC AS CONTRA FUNDING.
AND SHIELD'S A GOVERNMENT AGENCY. I KNOW THAT WE'RE TRYING TO BOLSTER POPULAR ACCEPTANCE FOR MUTANTS, BUT ISN'T THIS ASKING FOR TROUBLE?
PLOP
PERHAPS. BUT OUR "GESTAPO TACTICS" AS X-FACTOR HELPED FOSTER THAT ANTI-MUTANT ATTITUDE. IT'S OUR--
--RESPONSIBILITY, I KNOW.
HMMM. COKE'S WARM. LET'S SEE IF I CAN--
NUTS.
I'LL NEVER GET MY ICEPOWER UNDER CONTROL AT THIS RATE.
SODA POP
COKE


TOSS THE SODA, ICEMAN. COMPANY'S HERE.
CYCLOPS, X-TERMINATORS.
CLAY QUARTERMAIN, SHIELD.
MARVEL GIRL, PISCES.
HEY, ROCKY! THEY GOT AN AIR HOLE CUT FOR IT.
I'LL GIVE IT A HOLE, IN THE GUT!
SAUNDERS! I LET YOU TAKE THAT LASER CANNON FROM ORDNANCE OVER MY BETTER JUDGMENT.
WAVE IT AROUND AGAIN AND YOU'LL EAT IT.
WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, QUARTERMAIN? WE GONNA KILL IT OR AIN'T WE?
WILL YOU SHUT YOUR--
AGENT QUARTERMAIN? WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT KILLING THE HULK? WE CAN'T BE A PARTY TO THAT.
WHAT'S A MATTER, X-TERMINATORS? PROBLEM WITH LIVING UP TO YOUR NAME?
IGNORE THEM, GENTLEMEN... AND LADY. THESE ARE CIVILIAN ADVISERS, WHICH MEANS WE CAN IGNORE THEIR ADVICE.
WE'D LIKE TO DEBRIEF YOU, AND COLONEL FURY WOULD PROBABLY LIKE TO THANK YOU AS WELL.
IN FOR A PENNY, IN FOR A POUND, ICEMAN.
WELL, CYKE?
CYCLOPS, IF YOU WOULD HELP CHISEL THE HULK OUT OF THERE, WE WANT TO AIR-LIFT HIM TO GAMMA BASE. WE'D ALSO LIKE YOU TO ACCOMPANY US...

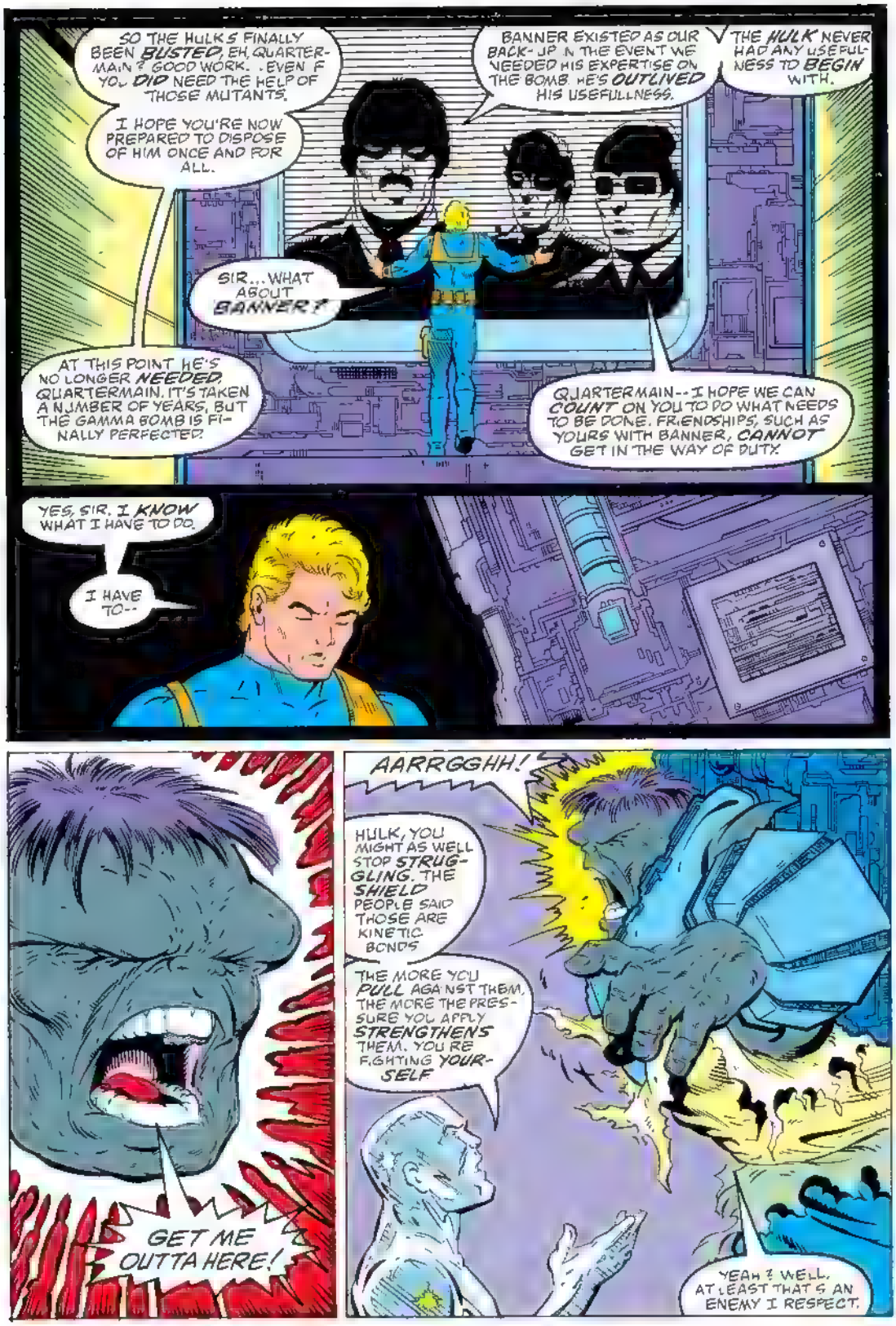

SOME TIME LATER, AT ST. LOUIS AIRPORT...
HEY, QUARTERMAIN. IF THE ICE THAWS AROUND HULK, IT MIGHT BREAK OUT.
ICEMAN'S IN THE CARGO HOLD MAKING SURE THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN, SAUNDERS.
AND STOP CALLING THE HULK "IT" OR I'LL POP YOU.
I GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT ALL THIS.
I KNOW SCOTT'S DOING WHAT HE THINKS IS RIGHT, BUT THIS WHOLE SETUP SEEMS FISHY. I GOTTA TALK TO NICK FURY WHEN WE GET THERE. HE'S THE HEAD OF SHIELD. HE'S A STRAIGHT-SHOOTER...
BUT HOW DO I KNOW FURY WILL BE THERE? AND HOW DO I KNOW THEY REALLY WON'T KILL YOU? THEY CAN'T. BRUCE BANNER'S BURIED SOMEWHERE INSIDE YOU.
WE CAN'T LET THEM PULL ANYTHING OVER ON US. WE HAVE TO GO INTO THIS WITH OUR EYES WIDE OPEN.


GAMMA BASE, NEW MEXICO...
RICK JONES! YOU'RE LOOKING DEPRESSED. BUT YOU'RE A FORTUNATE YOUNG MAN...
YOU HAVE A GENUINE PSYCHIATRIST ON HAND TO SHRINK YOUR BRAIN.
OH, HI, DOC SAMSON.
THAT'S IT? "HI, DOC SAMSON?" NOT EVEN YOUR USUAL "WHAT'S UP, DOC?"
GUESS NOT. DON'T MIND ME DOC. I GUESS I'M WORRIED ABOUT ALL THE TYPICAL STUFF SOMEONE MY AGE IS WORRIED ABOUT.
LIKE WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO MY BEST FRIEND NOW THAT EVERYONE KNOWS HE'S THE HULK AGAIN.
I GUESS IT HAD TO COME OUT. WITH BRUCE'S LONG ABSENCE AND THE HULK'S RECENT REAPPEARANCES, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE EINSTEIN TO TUMBLE TO IT.
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO HIM, DOC?
RICK, IF I COULD SEE THE FUTURE, I WOULDN'T BE A PSYCHIATRIST. I'D BE A STOCKBROKER. OR A BOOKIE.
I KNOW YOU BLAME YOURSELF FOR MUCH OF WHAT'S HAPPENED. BUT YOU CAN'T EAT YOURSELF UP OVER THE PAST.
JUST BE CONCERNED ABOUT THE PRESENT.
AND LET THE FUTURE TAKE CARE OF ITSELF.
DOC, LOOK! DOWN THERE!


"THEY GOT HIM!"
HEY SAUNDERS, YOU HEAR ANYTHING?
LIKE WHAT?
LIKE... CRACKING.
ALL RIGHT...
WHO GETS SMASHED FIRST!?
KRAKOOM


OH, SO YOU ALL WANT A PIECE OF ME, HUH? WELL, DON'T WORRY. THERE'S PLENTY T'GO AROUND!
ICEMAN! I THOUGHT YOU WERE REINFORCING THE ICE ON THE TRIP!
I GUESS I KINDA FORGOT
YOU FORGOT!?
WHAM
THAT TRUCK I TOSSED SCATTERED THEM. STILL FEEL GROGGY FROM THAT ICE
NEED SOME DISTANCE.
HUH?!
HULK, IT'S ME! LEONARD SAMSON! DO YOU REMEMBER?
OHHH YEAH I REMEMBER.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAYS HE'S ALMOST AS STRONG AS ME.
KNOW WHAT "ALMOST" MEANS?
NOTHIN'!

SCOTT, THIS IS ALL WRONG! WE CAN'T MATCH HIM POUND FOR POUND. WE NEED SOMETHING SUBTLE
LIKE THIS.
SUBTLE? WITH THE HULK! LIKE WHAT?
MY EYES! I CAN'T OPEN MY EYES!
WHOEVER'S HOLDIN' MY EYELIDS SHUT, KNOCK IT OFF!
GET READY! GET SET!
WHERE ARE YOU? I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM--
GO!
WHAM
KZAP
B-THAM
BRILLIANT, ICEMAN
BILL ME, OKAY?


SO THE HULK'S FINALLY BEEN BUSTED, EH, QUARTERMAIN? GOOD WORK. EVEN IF YOU DID NEED THE HELP OF THOSE MUTANTS.
I HOPE YOU'RE NOW PREPARED TO DISPOSE OF HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL.
BANNER EXISTED AS OUR BACK-UP IN THE EVENT WE NEEDED HIS EXPERTISE ON THE BOMB. HE'S OUTLIVED HIS USEFULLNESS.
THE HULK NEVER HAD ANY USEFULLNESS TO BEGIN WITH.
SIR... WHAT ABOUT BANNER?
AT THIS POINT HE'S NO LONGER NEEDED, QUARTERMAIN. IT'S TAKEN A NUMBER OF YEARS, BUT THE GAMMA BOMB IS FINALLY PERFECTED.
QUARTERMAIN--I HOPE WE CAN COUNT ON YOU TO DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE. FRIENDSHIPS, SUCH AS YOURS WITH BANNER, CANNOT GET IN THE WAY OF DUTY.
YES, SIR. I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO.
I HAVE TO--
GET ME OUTTA HERE!
AARRGGHH!
HULK, YOU MIGHT AS WELL STOP STRUGGLING. THE SHIELD PEOPLE SAID THOSE ARE KINETIC BONDS
THE MORE YOU PULL AGAINST THEM, THE MORE THE PRESSURE YOU APPLY STRENGTHENS THEM. YOU'RE FIGHTING YOURSELF
YEAH? WELL, AT LEAST THAT'S AN ENEMY I RESPECT.

NOT LIKE YOU JOKERS BEND'NG OVER BACKWARDS TO GET IN GOOD WITH SHIELD.
BRAINS LIKE MARTEL AND HIDEKO THERE, AND YOU, SAMSON. BUT ONLY I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.
HULK, SHIELD JUST WANTS TO HELP YOU.
HAH! SHIELD'S TOTALLY CORRUPT. THEY'RE GONNA WAIT UNTIL I CHANGE BACK TO BANNER AND THEN KILL ME
THAT'S PARANOIA, HULK. SHIELD, GAMMA BASE--THE GOVERNMENT--THEY ALL WANT TO HELP GAMMA-EXPOSURE CASES LIKE YOURS
WAKE UP AND SMELL THE COFFEE, SAMSON. IF THEY'RE SO CONCERNED ABOUT GAMMA EXPOSURE-
--WHY ARE THEY STILL TESTING GAMMA BOMBS LIKE THE ONE THAT CREATED A GUY I MET NAMED HALF-LIFE?
HULK .. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS. EVEN IF SHIELD IS CORRUPT. EVEN IF THE GOVERNMENT IS MAKING GAMMA BOMBS.. WHICH I DOUBT.. WHY DO YOU ASSUME THEY'D STOOP TO KILLING BRUCE BANNER?
THAT'S EASY.
BECAUSE I'M TOTALLY CORRUPT. AND THAT'S WHAT I WOULD DO
MEANWHILE
TOK

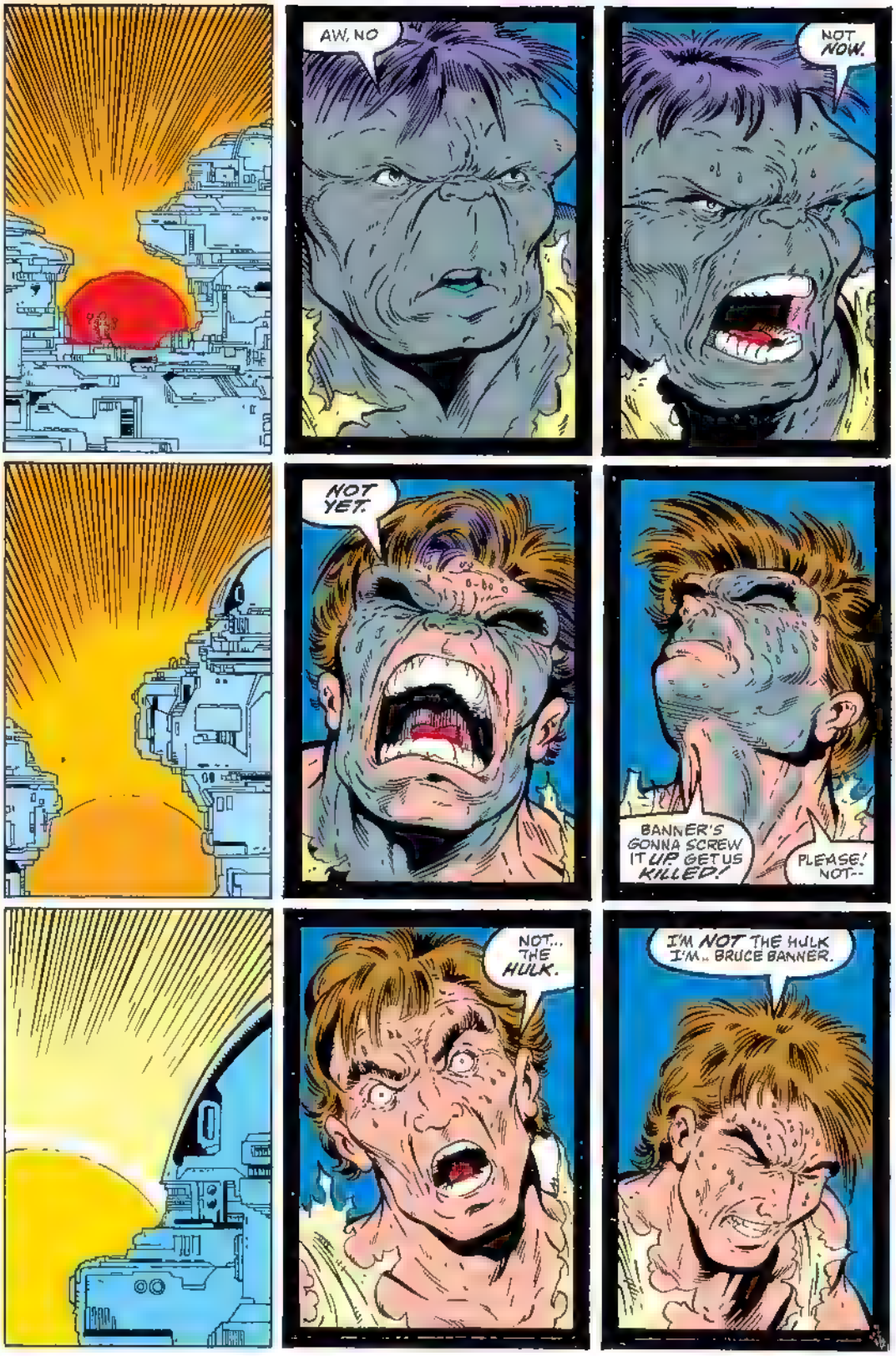
ELSEWHERE .
YOU'RE AGENT TRUMP? QUARTERMAIN'S SECOND IN COMMAND? I'M--
LAROQUETTE. SAMUEL J HULKBUSTER LEADER.
I EXPECTED YOU
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHEN WE'RE KILLING THE HULK. GOOD QUESTION.
QUARTERMAIN'S SUPPOSED TO BE ARRANGING IT. NOW HE'S VANISHED.
POOF
NO QUARTERMAIN, AND NOW WE'VE GOT A BUNCH OF MUTANTS RUNNING AROUND. I SHOULD'VE EXPECTED THAT, BUT I DIDN'T.
I WISH I COULD MAKE ALL THE MUTANTS DISAPPEAR.
POOF
AS I EXPECTED. I'VE BEEN ORDERED TO KEEP AN EYE ON QUARTERMAIN.
.. AND ASSUME COMMAND IF THERE'S SUFFICIENT PROVOCATION.
BEEP
HOLD ON.
WHAT? THE MUTANTS ARE DEMANDING TO TALK TO SOMEONE IN AUTHORITY? AND THEY'VE GOT SAMSON BACKING THEM UP?
HAVE THEM REPORT TO C-DECK, STATION 3. TELL THEM WE'LL MAKE EVERYTHING CLEAR TO THEM THERE
WELL, NOW. CERTAINLY SOUNDS LIKE PROVOCATION TO ME, EH, LAROQUETTE?
BUT THEN, IT'S NOTHING LESS THAN I EXPECTED.
MEANWHILE .
AND..
HERE, GUYS. I BET THIS IS IT.
BET YOU'RE RIGHT.

SAMSON, I WANT YOU AND THE "HULKBUSTERS" OVER THERE.
SO YOU'RE THE X-TERMINATORS, EH? I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU...
...SEEMS YOU WANT TO KNOW OUR PLANS FOR THE HULK? YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T BE ASKING QUESTIONS. IT MAKES US DOUBT YOUR LOYALTY. I'M AFRAID WE MAY HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THAT-- PERMANENTLY.
SAMSON! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE -
OH, NO!
OH, YES.
I MAY HAVE BEEN AS BLIND AS MY NAMESAKE WAS, BUT I CAN STILL SMITE WITH THE BEST OF THEM.
KRUNCH
KRUNCH
RUN, PEOPLE, 'CAUSE THIS PLACE IS ABOUT TO TUMBLE DOWN!
THWOOM!
HULKBUSTERS! RICK! WE'RE OUT OF HERE!
HURRY UP! THE CEILING'S COMING DOWN FASTER THAN WE CAN CATCH THE DEBRIS
SAMSON! YOU'RE MINE!
WELL, WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE JAWBONE OF AN--
UH-OH
HAH! DIG YOUR WAY OUT OF THAT, SIGMUND FREUD!

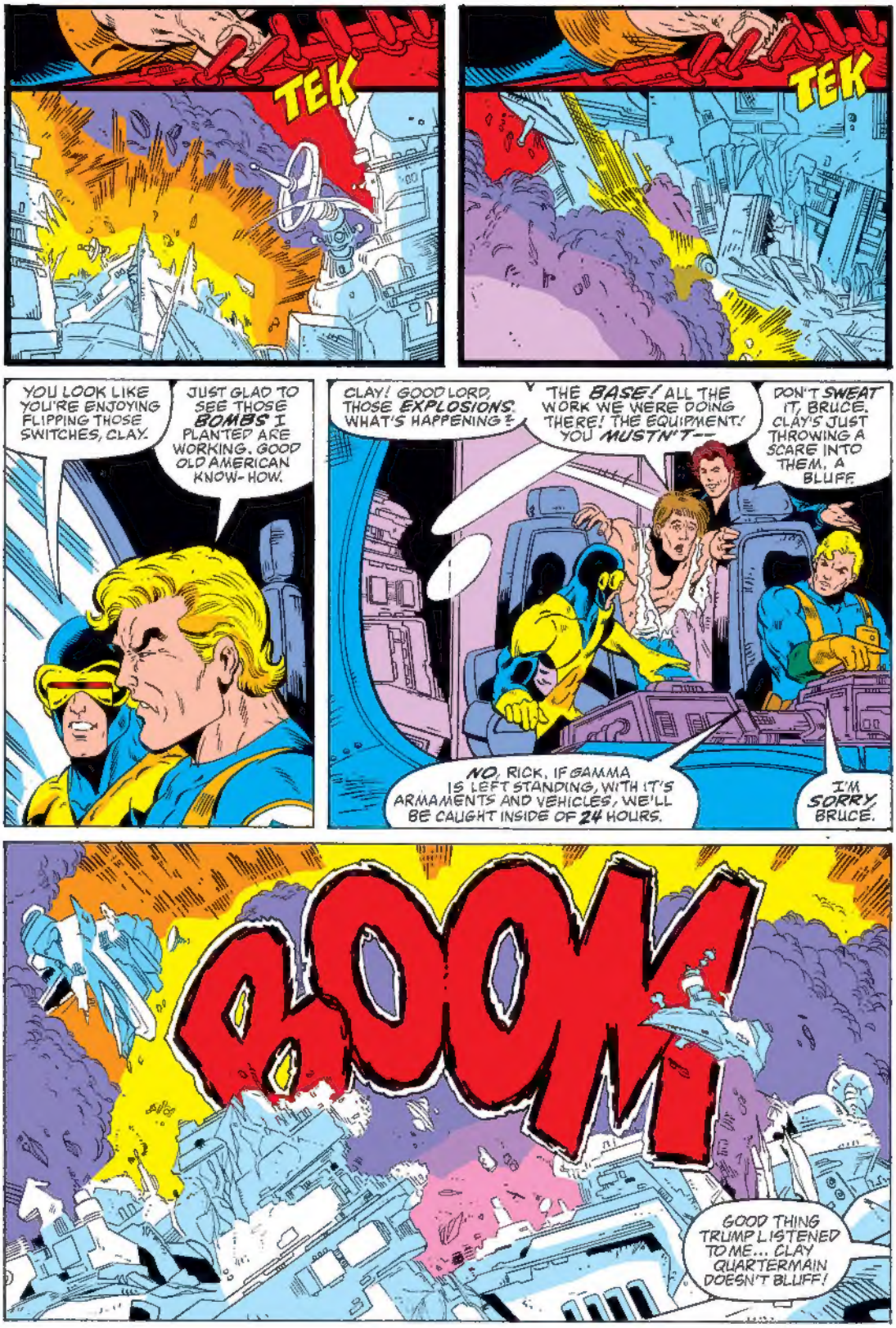
THERE THEY GO!
BOBBY! NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO--
GOTCHA, CYKE
HEY SHIELD! CHILL OUT!
MEANWHILE
TOK
BOBBY, DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH OF A HANDLE ON YOUR POWER TO FREE THE HULK?
I HOPE--
--SO.
ICEMAN!
I'M ON IT!
HULK! GO NOW!

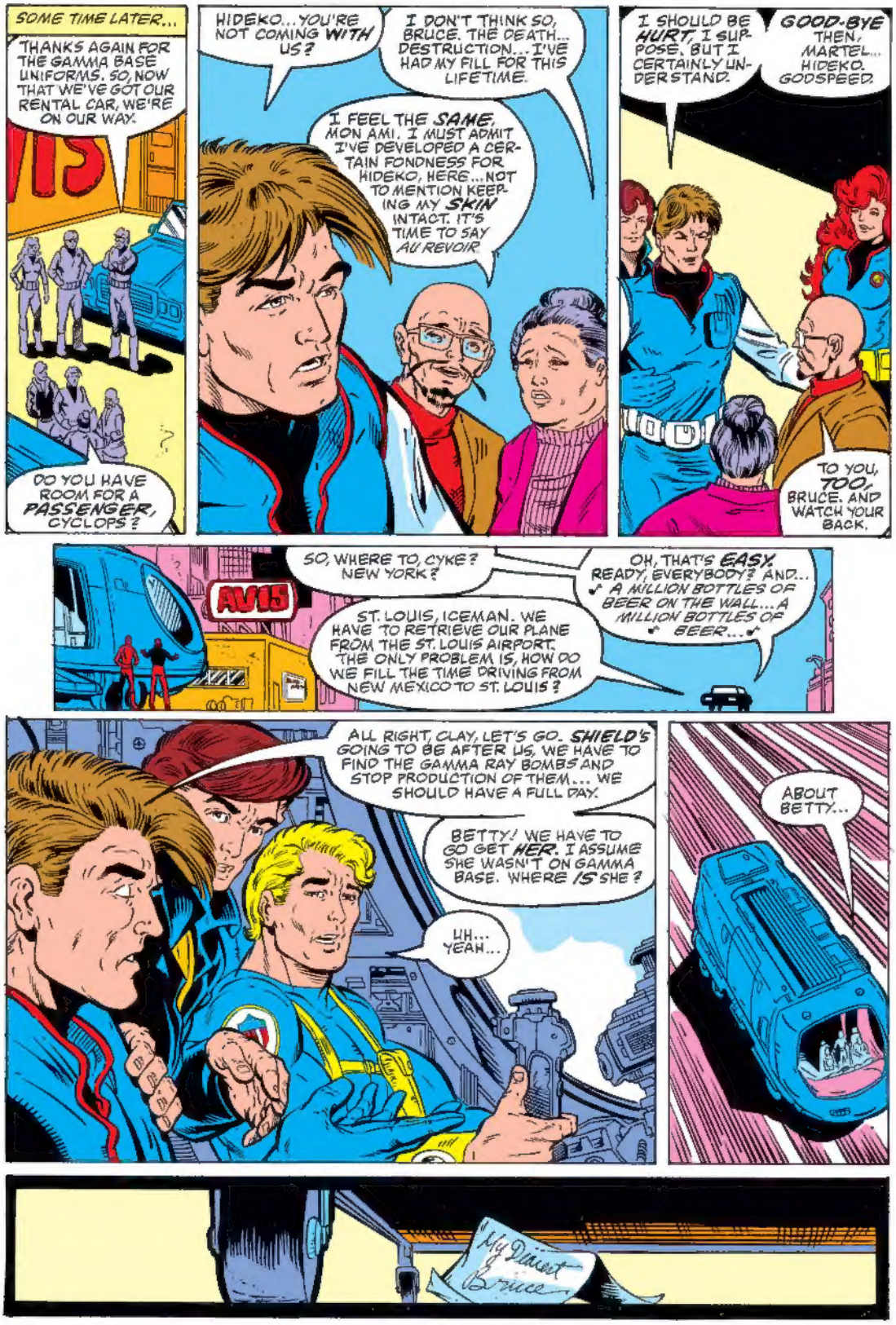
THAT WAS DUMB! YOU THINK I FORGOT YOU GOT ME INTO THIS?
IT'S TIME FOR SOME CRUSHED ICE.
THE HULK'S LOOSE! KILL IT!
THAT VOICE! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO PUT A HOLE IN MY GUT BACK IN SPARTA. YOU'RE DEAD, SMART GUY.
YOU'RE THREATENIN' ME WITH ICICLES, YOU STUPID FREAK?
I DON'T THREATEN
SKRUNCH
ARRGH! MY SHOULDER!
HOLD ON SAUNDERS THERE! IT'S OUT.
I SUGGEST YOU DO THE SAME.
THIS WAY!
NO ARGUMENTS HERE

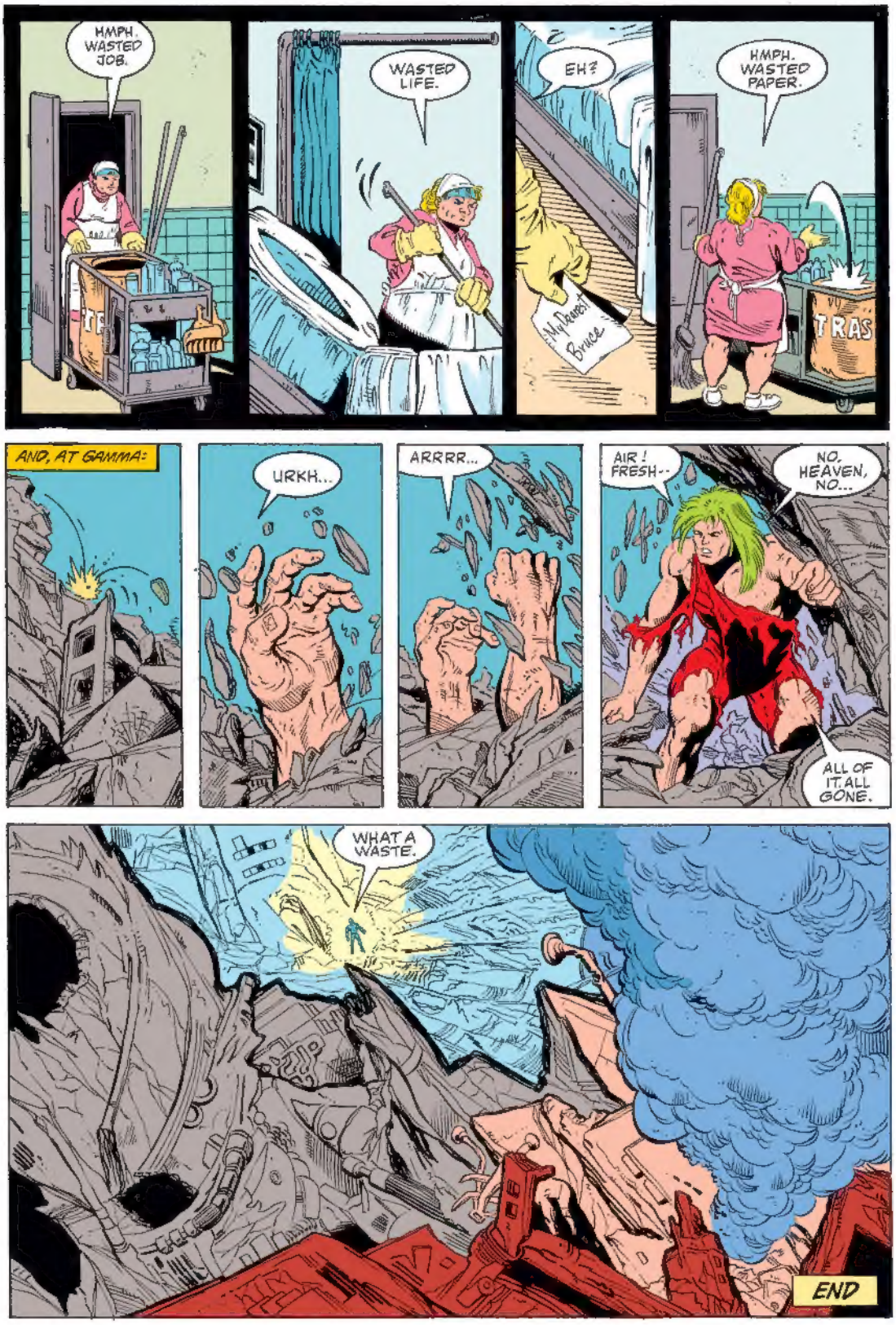
I MAY HAVE MADE BIGGER MISTAKES IN MY LIFE THAN TRUSTING SHIELD, BUT NONE COMES TO MIND.
ZZZWAMM
BRUCE, HELP BRUCE!
ALL RIGHT, HULK! HULK! HAPPY NOW?
SORRY. NO "BRUCE" HERE.
BAM! WHAM!
ECSTATIC.
CRASH!
AND THERE'S MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM.
SECONDS LATER...
MADE IT OUTSIDE! NOW I CAN DITCH THE REST OF YOU LOSERS AND--


AW, NO
NOT NOW.
NOT YET.
BANNER'S GONNA SCREW IT UP. GET US KILLED!
PLEASE! NOT--
NOT... THE HULK.
I'M NOT THE HULK I'M... BRUCE BANNER.

AND YOU'RE BOTH DEAD.
GOOD MORNING, PEOPLE. NICE DAY FOR AN EXECUTION, EH?
WE HAVE ORDERS TO KILL THE HULK... YOU MUTIES WILL BE... UNFORTUNATE VICTIMS WHO GOT IN THE WAY. REGRETTABLE.
SUDDENLY...
TRUMP! THIS IS CLAY QUARTERMAIN! LISTEN UP! I WON'T BE A PARTY TO THIS. I'VE JUST BLOWN UP AN UNOCCUPIED SECTION OF GAMMA BASE!
KABOOM!
YOU HAVE THREE MINUTES TO GET EVERYONE CLEAR BEFORE I BLOW UP THE REST OF THE BASE!
THAT'S IT, TRUMP! MOVE IT! TWO MINUTES, FIFTY-THREE SECONDS LEFT.
COME ON, CYCLOPS, ALL OF YOU. GET IT IN GEAR.
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST...CLAY, RIGHT? YOUR NAME'S CLAY?
TWANG!
TWANG!
NOT ANY MORE. NOW IT'S MUD.
TWANG!
TWANG!


TEK
TEK
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE ENJOYING FLIPPING THOSE SWITCHES, CLAY.
JUST GLAD TO SEE THOSE BOMBS I PLANTED ARE WORKING. GOOD OLD AMERICAN KNOW-HOW.
CLAY! GOOD LORD, THOSE EXPLOSIONS. WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE BASE! ALL THE WORK WE WERE DOING THERE! THE EQUIPMENT! YOU MUSTN'T--
DON'T SWEAT IT, BRUCE. CLAY'S JUST THROWING A SCARE INTO THEM, A BLUFF.
NO, RICK. IF GAMMA IS LEFT STANDING, WITH IT'S ARMAMENTS AND VEHICLES, WE'LL BE CAUGHT INSIDE OF 24 HOURS.
I'M SORRY, BRUCE.
BOOM!
GOOD THING TRUMP LISTENED TO ME... CLAY QUARTERMAIN DOESN'T BLUFF!


SOME TIME LATER...
THANKS AGAIN FOR THE GAMMA BASE UNIFORMS. SO, NOW THAT WE'VE GOT OUR RENTAL CAR, WE'RE ON OUR WAY.
DO YOU HAVE ROOM FOR A PASSENGER, CYCLOPS?
HIDEKO... YOU'RE NOT COMING WITH US?
I DON'T THINK SO, BRUCE. THE DEATH... DESTRUCTION... I'VE HAD MY FILL FOR THIS LIFETIME.
I FEEL THE SAME, MON AMI. I MUST ADMIT I'VE DEVELOPED A CERTAIN FONDNESS FOR HIDEKO, HERE... NOT TO MENTION KEEPING MY SKIN INTACT. IT'S TIME TO SAY AU REVOIR
I SHOULD BE HURT, I SUPPOSE, BUT I CERTAINLY UNDERSTAND.
GOOD-BYE THEN, MARTEL... HIDEKO. GODSPEED.
TO YOU, TOO, BRUCE. AND WATCH YOUR BACK.
AVIS
SO, WHERE TO, CYKE? NEW YORK?
ST. LOUIS, ICEMAN. WE HAVE TO RETRIEVE OUR PLANE FROM THE ST. LOUIS AIRPORT. THE ONLY PROBLEM IS, HOW DO WE FILL THE TIME DRIVING FROM NEW MEXICO TO ST. LOUIS?
OH, THAT'S EASY. READY, EVERYBODY? AND... ♪ A MILLION BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL... A MILLION BOTTLES OF BEER... ♪
ALL RIGHT, CLAY, LET'S GO. SHIELD'S GOING TO BE AFTER US, WE HAVE TO FIND THE GAMMA RAY BOMBS AND STOP PRODUCTION OF THEM... WE SHOULD HAVE A FULL DAY.
BETTY! WE HAVE TO GO GET HER. I ASSUME SHE WASN'T ON GAMMA BASE. WHERE IS SHE?
UH... YEAH...
ABOUT BETTY...
"My Dearest Bruce"


HMPH. WASTED JOB.
WASTED LIFE.
EH?
My Dearest Bruce
HMPH. WASTED PAPER.
TRAS
AND, AT GAMMA:
URKH...
ARRRR...
AIR! FRESH--
NO. HEAVEN, NO...
ALL OF IT, ALL GONE.
WHAT A WASTE.
END